259-insert as second paragraph:

It is a small house, low and narrow, the (shingled shed) roof (steeply) sloping opposite to what one ~~might~~ one would expect, toward the front, which is really the side. The Vieux Carre runs from northeast to southwest. The northeastern boundary is Esplanade (Avenue) ~~Street~~, quiet, dignified, and divided ~~with~~ by a well-kept grassy plot. On the northwest, the quarter is bounded by North Rampart Street. Dauphine is separated from Rampart by Burgundy. The house at 1313 is on the northwest side of Dauphine, one building and a courtyard from Esplanade (Avenue.) A bus stops between it and the corner. An attractive, (antique-style) ~~old-fashioned~~ street lamp has been installed directly opposite the street entrance to 1313, but it sheds no light in the house, for that wall is solid, ~~and~~ unbroken by a single window or a door. The ~~wall~~ brick wall, cemented over and painted sparkling white, rises from the inside edge of the narrow (old gray slab) sidewalk. Entrance to the residence is through the courtyard whose ~~ancient~~ (old but freshly-painted) blood-red ~~door~~ door, brilliant in the white brick courtyard wall, is a single low step up from the sidewalk. Twenty inches above the top of the door is a row of jagged, white-painted bottles imbedded in concrete, tops broken off. (These were added after Mid. March, 1967.) These (guard) ~~protect~~ the ~~top of the~~ wall, from the house toward Esplanade (Avenue), ending in an iron fence on the inside. ~~the~~ (It) graceful curve ~~of which~~ is just visible from the (opposite) ~~other~~ side of Dauphine Street.

On the opposite side, toward Barracks Street, is a taller, gray-painted house whose windows, ~~not unusual for the area,~~ are about four times the height (for) of the two on the ~~opposite~~ wall of 1313 that are visible from the street. A narrow alley separates the two homes. The graceful, ornate roof and typical (French iron-railed) ~~period~~ balcony, (by) ~~of the period, marked with careful and symetrical iron railings,~~ (are) ~~is~~ a warm contrast with the cold but privacy-insuring, stark, ~~almost~~ unbroken visible plain face of the house at 1313, whose immaculate hardness offers a single untidy (eye-catcher:) ~~note to the careful eye: About a foot from~~

directly over the door, one of the broken bottles is missing and another leans crazily, as though a determined intruder had defied its formidability.

This is a cold house and a strange one. Spotlessly painted, the inconguuous whiteness broken only by the blood-color of the door and the ~~impossi~~ black trim of the tiny windows, ~~two of which can be see fro. the street, curtains tightly drawn, but~~ most of it is invisible. The wrong-slope of the roof is an additional jarring note, but then, the house itself is a conspicuous departure from norm, from ~~what~~ what is normal in houses and from what is normal in the French Quarter. There is nothing else quite like it. Further, it is, save for the courtyard, smothered by the three properties surrounding it. They ~~which~~ seem to press against it, held off only a little by the dense, dark-green business of trees only the impenetrable tops of which are visible. It is as though the other homes confine this one because it doesn't fit, because it is an outsider, so prominent a departure from the mormal ~~quarter houses.~~

One enters the house through the kitchen. Its upper-floor bedroom is ~~also~~ said to have unusual appointments.